

Hall Probers Bare Secrets Today

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WEATHER
Fair and Warmer

Friday

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EVENING GRAPHIC

Nothing but the Truth

BOOMERANG



Coming Back to Sense

WORD THAT patrons are mysteriously withdrawing from Saturday's "royal benefit" for Queen Marie of Rumania shows that some Americans are coming back to their senses.

A lot of people in this country have made a silly display of themselves over this visiting monarch.

Europe has been laughing at us.

The spectacle of "democratic" Americans shuffling and bowing before any monarch is enough to create a grin.

When we pay adoring tribute to a monarch whose government puts democrats into jail it is even funnier.

Marie is smiling, too.

She is gathering a nice collection of American dollars.

She is selling every word she utters at so much per.

She is said to be on the trail of a big loan for the old folks at home.

The Rumanian royal motto is: "Nothing Without God."

It ought to read: "Nothing Without Gold."

Facts About Milk

GOVERNOR SMITH has done more than any one else to give pure milk to the city of New York.

This statement is made NOT by a heated campaign orator, but by a man whose interests have always been for the protection of milk supply.

That man is Nathan Straus, Jr., son of the great philanthropist, who has fought a winning battle for babies' health against the

power of profiteers and crooks. . . . Whose milk stations saved the lives of countless children.

It is a fine thing for Mr. Straus to speak the few words that smash the ridiculous charges of Governor Smith's opponents.

Not that the voters had any doubt on the situation, anyway, because they know the source of the slanders that have disgraced this campaign.

Facts are these: (1) There were corruption and graft in milk inspection under the administration of Mayor Hylan. (2) Governor Smith fought Hylan, defeated him, put him out. (3) He backed Mayor Walker, who was elected and whose administration has exposed the milk grafters and put four of them into jail. (4) He incurred the hatred of Hylan's backer, William R. Hearst, who now (5) Tries to make the public believe that Smith is responsible for the sour situation under Hylan.

The people have been misled by Hearst in the past.

They are not being fooled by him now.

The people have learned to trust Governor Smith. They know him to be straightforward and upright.

They will give their votes to him with an ardor that will keep Hearst and his crew out of control.

Great Thoughts of Great Men

"Tis providence alone secures In every change, both mine and yours.—Cowper.

War its thousands slays, peace its ten thousands.—Porteus.

Do good by stealth and blush to find it fame.—Pope.

Are You Living or Dying?

We are all afraid of dying.

To most of us it is a yawning abyss of darkness—vast, impenetrable, unknown.

Many are dying every day and they do not know it. To the expert death is clearly apparent in people of this sort.

Death is present in their tissues. It is indicated in the lack of buoyancy in their steps. The eyes are usually dull, the color of the skin unhealthy.

To be alive and living, in the proper sense, your body must be throbbing with the forces of life.

The effete, dead elements that accumulate in the body must be thrown out with proper regularity.

All this requires adherence to a sensible diet, a regular use of the muscular tissue throughout its every part.

When you fail to follow a regime of this sort you are dying with just as much certainty as day follows night.

But few individuals know the meaning of life with all its exalted possibilities.

But few know the meaning of death as it appertains to gradual, but certain demise of the faculties and powers of the body.

Death is a terrible tragedy only when it comes like a thief in the night—prematurely, without warning; when it strikes you down in the heyday of your activity; when many years of life are still due you.

And such tragedies in every instance are caused by our inability to recognize the signs that death is lingering in our tissues. "Slowly dying" would be the diagnosis.

The right sort of living makes us think of soaring, the bubbling-over of the forces of life. We are so full of pent-up energy that we cannot restrain ourselves.

We see evidences of these surging forces in the leaping dancer, in the gambols and delights of the children at play. They run and jump and wrestle. They are thrilled to their innermost depths with the delights of living.

Such as they are really alive to their very fingertips!

And this spirit of youth, this buoyant, overcharged vitality that they evidence so splendidly should be possessed by every one, every day throughout a large part of our entire lives.

Resplendent powers that come only in the heyday of life can be developed and retained if one is willing to make the necessary efforts.

This marvelous body of ours is self-regulating. And the vital processes are ready to cooperate with every effort we may make to help them in the building of the splendid energies that put the joys of living within our reach.

You are removed from the dying class when you enter into the spirit of these rigid requirements that are essential to bring you into the folds of the living.

But when you learn how to live, to treat your stomach, and your body generally, with proper respect, you can be sure of rich rewards: a long life, plentously supplied with vitality while you live.

To be dying and still living is disgraceful, and the penalty for this sin against the body can always be predicted with certainty.

Learn how to live that dying may be shifted to the very end of your earthly pilgrimage.

Then life is truly worth while!

Bernarr Macfadden

WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY?

All letters to the Editor must bear names and addresses or will not be published.

GOOD COMICS

To the Editor of The GRAPHIC:

Allow me to congratulate you upon the excellently done cartoons and your cartoonist staff. Of all the comics in New York dailies, it

seems, from my observation, the kids enjoy The GRAPHIC most. I have seen a crowd of them on the east side poring over the various strips.

L. D. L.

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